



OVERWATCH®

BILZARD
ENTERTAINMENT

#2 OF 5

TRACER—LONDON CALLING

MARIKO TAMAKI
BABS TARR



TRACER— LONDON CALLING

#2 OF 5



Years after Overwatch has been disbanded, the world finds itself beset by injustice and vulnerable to self-interested powers. Sentient, intelligent robots called omnis still struggle in the decades since the Omnic Crisis, demanding equality and an end to discrimination against their kind. The world needs heroes again, and heroes often come from unexpected places.

Ex-Overwatch agent Tracer has befriended Iggy, an omnic who shares her love of music. After visiting Iggy's home in the Underworld, where most of London's omnic population struggles to survive in harsh conditions, Tracer has vowed to help Iggy repair the Grid, the Underworld's source of power. But in doing so, she's attracted the attention of Kace and his followers, who believe nothing good can come from humans.

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WHEN I WAS YOUNGER,
I WAS TWO MINUTES TOO
LATE TO EVERYTHING.

(POSSIBLY
BECAUSE I WAS
OUT ALL NIGHT.)

THAT'S ME!

THIS WAS
PRE-CHRONAL
ACCELERATOR,
MIND YOU.

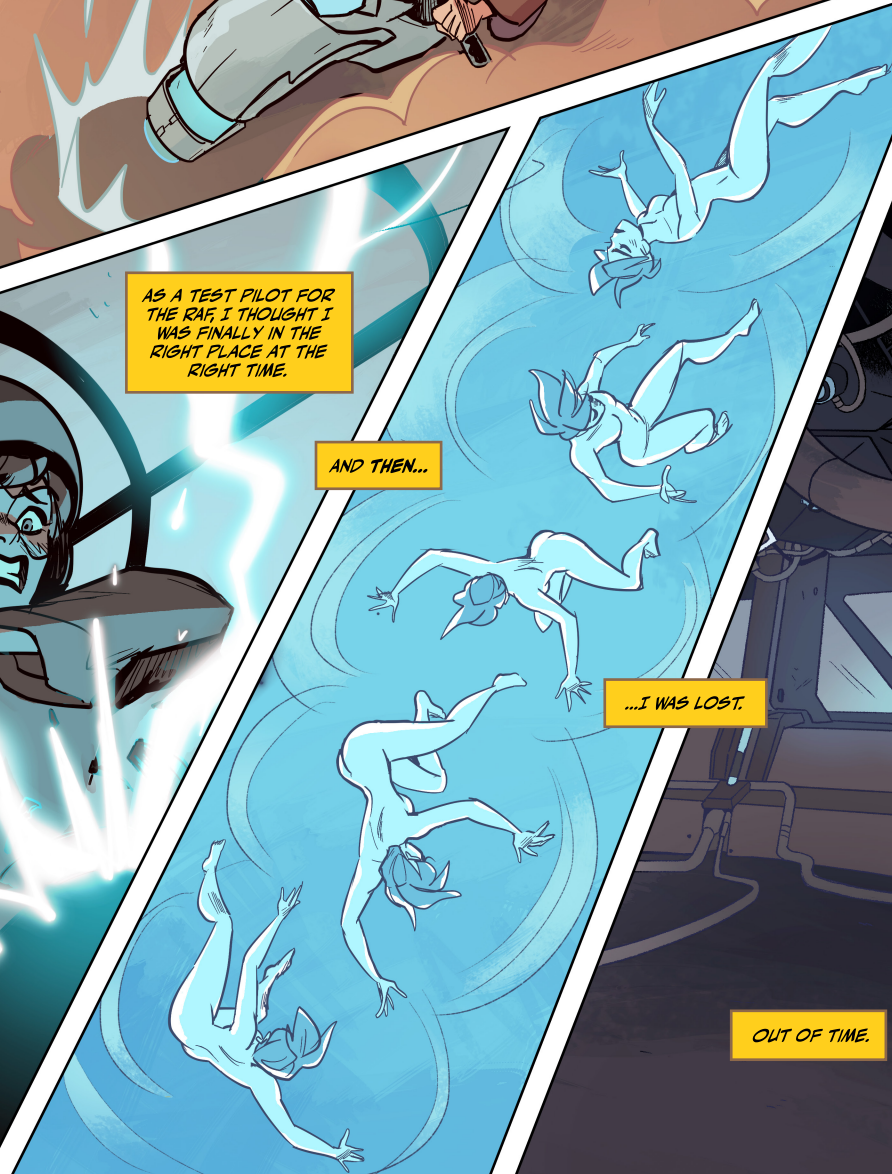
WHEN I TURNED
SEVENTEEN, I GOT MY
FIRST MOTORCYCLE.
I WAS LATE, BUT I
WAS FAST.

AND ALL I WANTED
WAS TO GO FASTER.



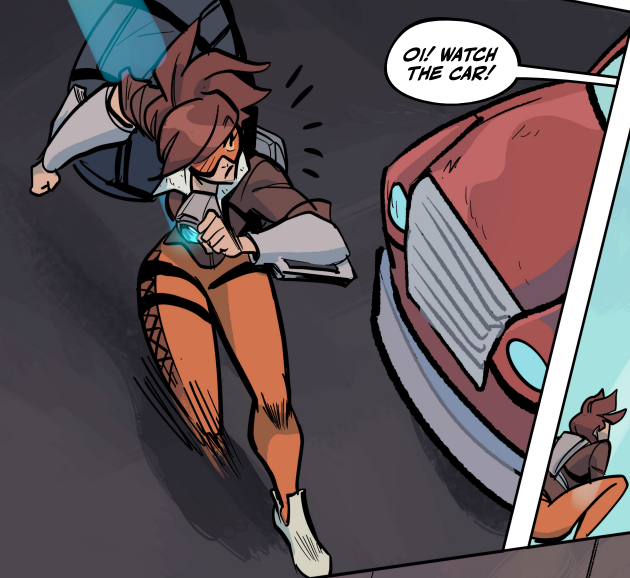
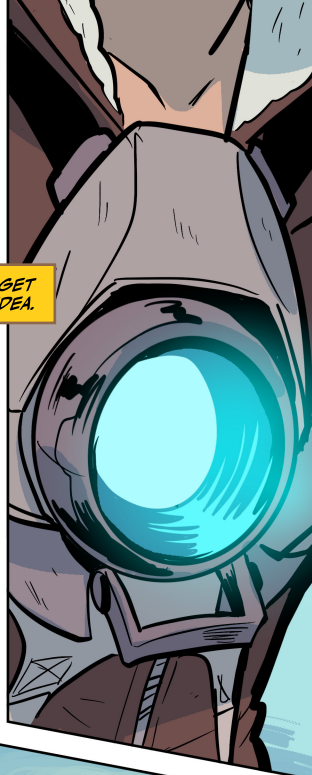
AS A TEST PILOT FOR
THE RAF, I THOUGHT I
WAS FINALLY IN THE
RIGHT PLACE AT THE
RIGHT TIME.

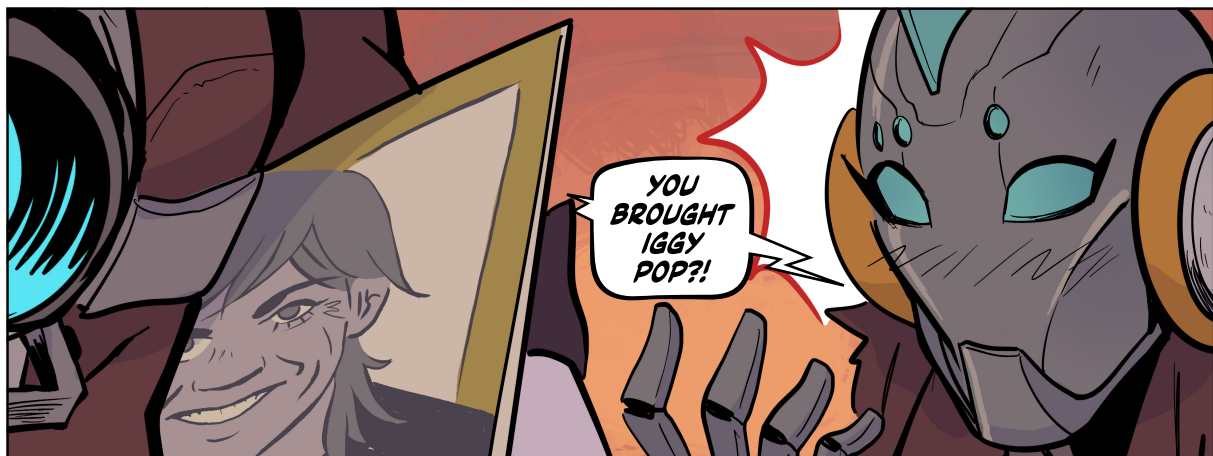
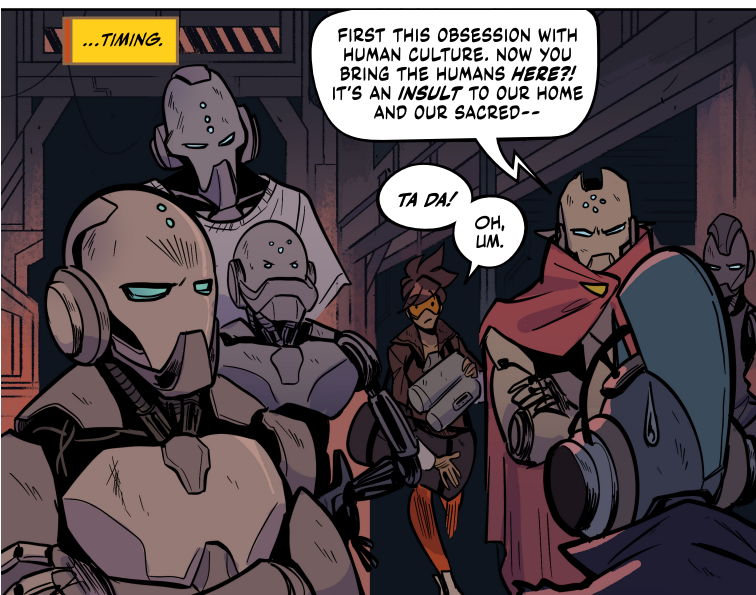
AND THEN...

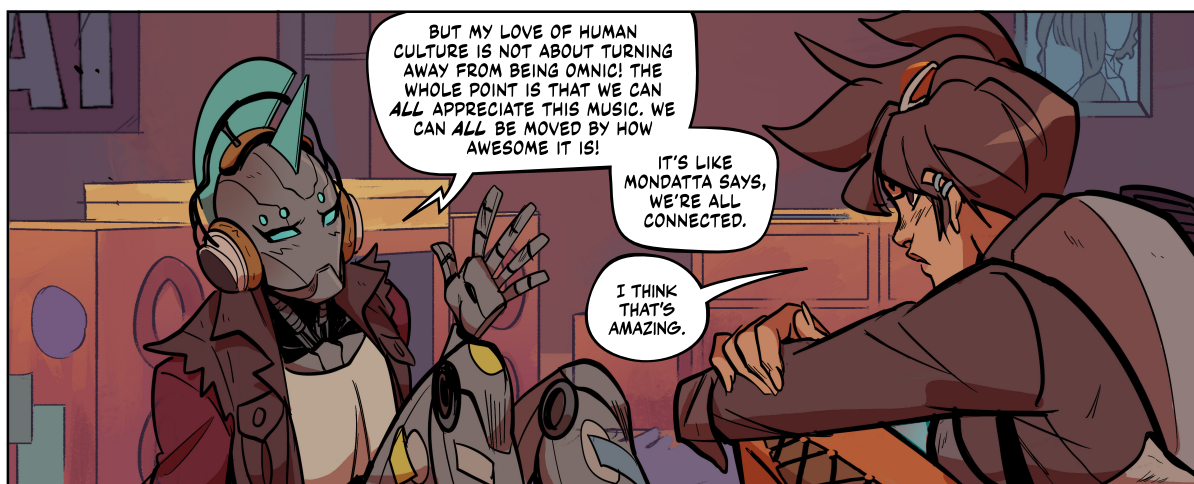


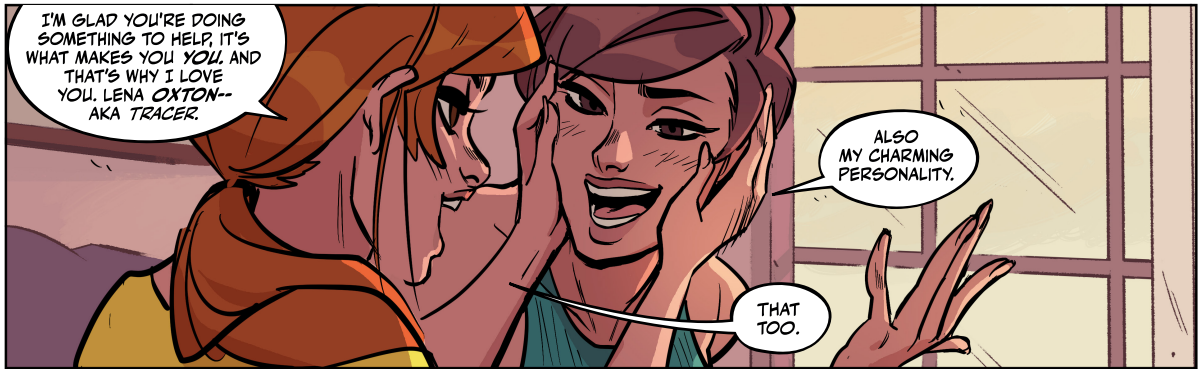
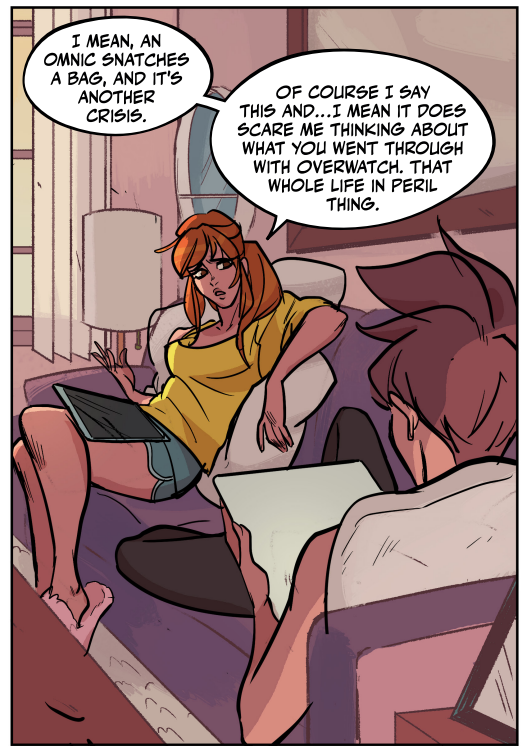
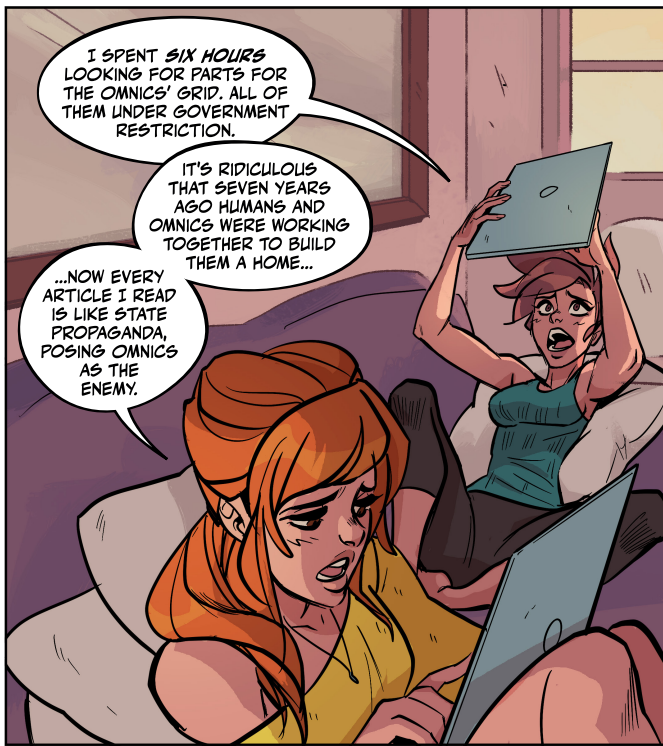
...I WAS LOST.

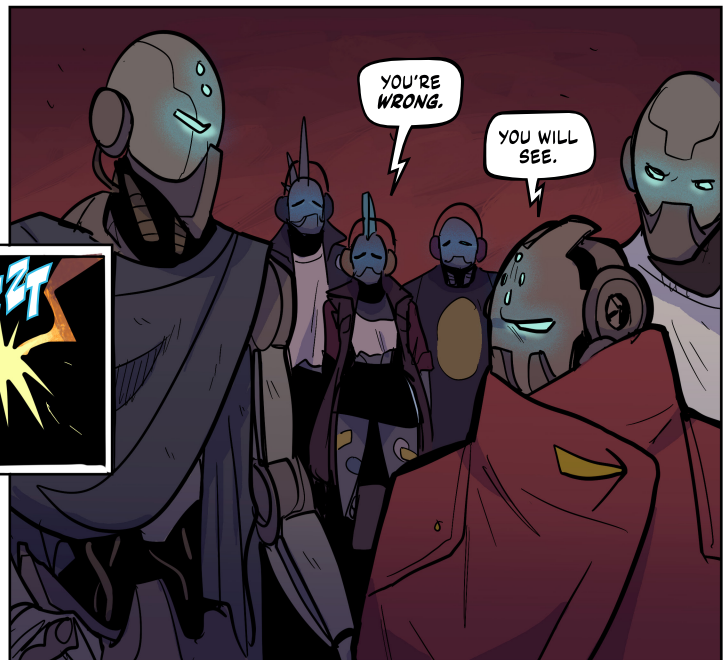
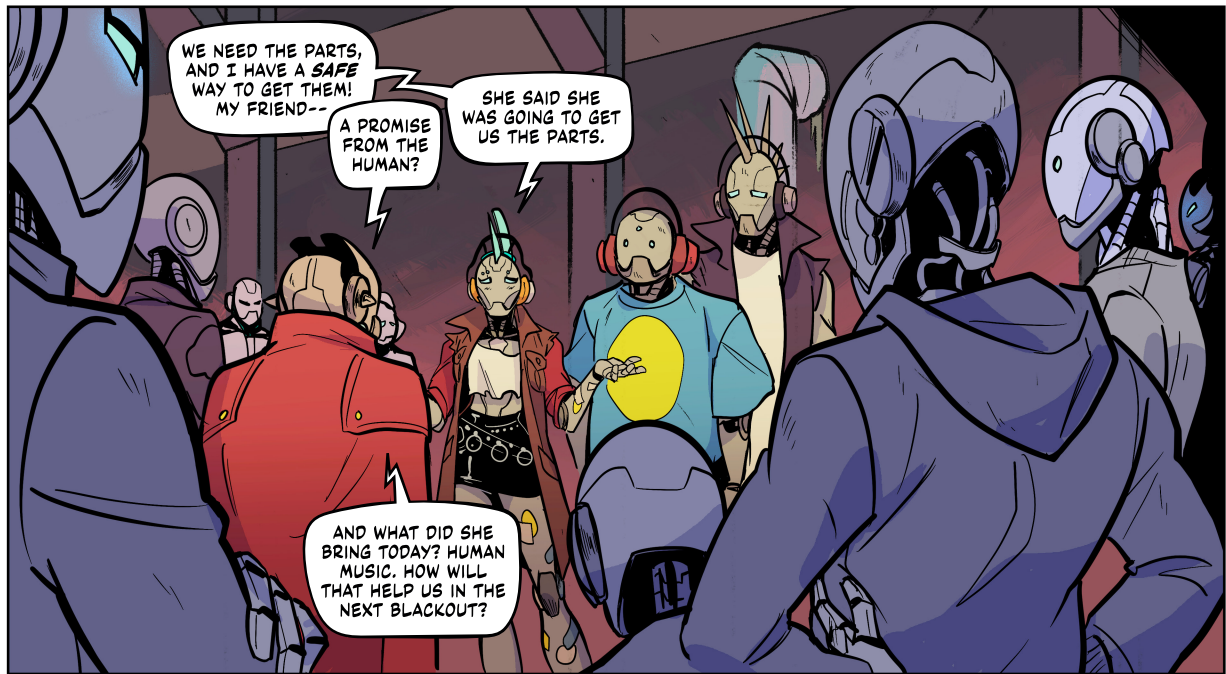
OUT OF TIME.











ME ON THE EGG
HUNT LOOKING
THROUGH LONDON'S
UNDERGROUND
FOR PARTS...

LENA!

HEY!
FOR YOU! A
REGULATOR!

THAT'S
GREAT!

THE GRID FAILED AGAIN
LAST NIGHT. WE NEED A NEW
TRANSFORMER. WITHOUT IT,
EVERYTHING WILL JUST
KEEP FAILING. BUT THERE
IS NO TRANSFORMER WE CAN
GET THAT WILL WORK WITH
OUR TECHNOLOGY.
LEGALLY.

OR
IT'S NOT
GREAT.

RIGHT.

I JUST WISH
THIS STUFF
WAS EASIER
TO FIND.

WELL, WHAT YOU
ARE FINDING IS TOTALLY
HELPING! A LOT OF OMNICS
DON'T BELIEVE HUMANS
AROUND HERE CARE WHAT
HAPPENS TO THEM.

BUT
YOU DO!

PLUS, THAT'S
NOT EVEN WHY
I CAME TO
FIND YOU!

I CAME WITH A
MESSAGE FROM
MONDATTA!

TEKHARTHA MONDATTA. OMNIC
LEADER. SEARCHER OF TRUTH.

WHEN THE OMNICS FIRST HAD THEIR
SPIRITUAL AWAKENING, MANY WERE
DRAWN TOGETHER HIGH IN THE HIMALAYAS
TO MEDITATE ON THE MEANING OF THEIR
EXISTENCE. THEY BECAME THE SHAMBALI.

MONDATTA
PREACHES EQUALITY
BETWEEN HUMANS
AND OMNICS.

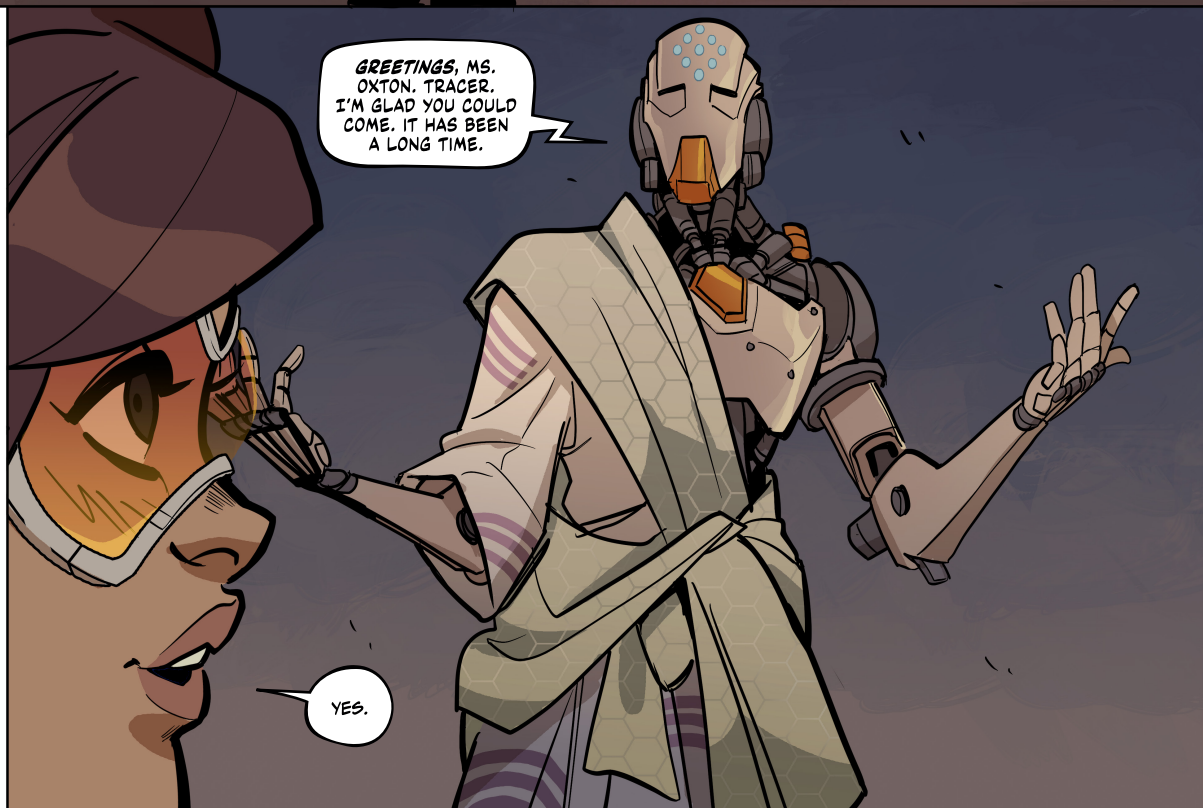
HE WORKED TO HELP GIVE THE
OMNICS A PERMANENT HOME IN
LONDON AT TURING GREEN.

THAT'S WHEN NULL
SECTOR ATTACKED
AND KILLED HUNDREDS.
TOOK HIM HOSTAGE.
THE UPRISING. MY
FIRST MISSION.

EMILY READ THAT MONDATTA WAS GOING TO BE
IN THE CITY ADDRESSING PARLIAMENT, BUT ALSO
AT A GATHERING OF HUMANS AND OMNICS.

WHAT DOES
MONDATTA
WANT...WITH ME?
I HAVEN'T SEEN
HIM...SINCE THE
UPRISING.

I DO NOT KNOW,
BUT WORD'S BEEN
GOING AROUND THAT
HIS FOLLOWERS
ARE TRYING TO
REACH YOU...



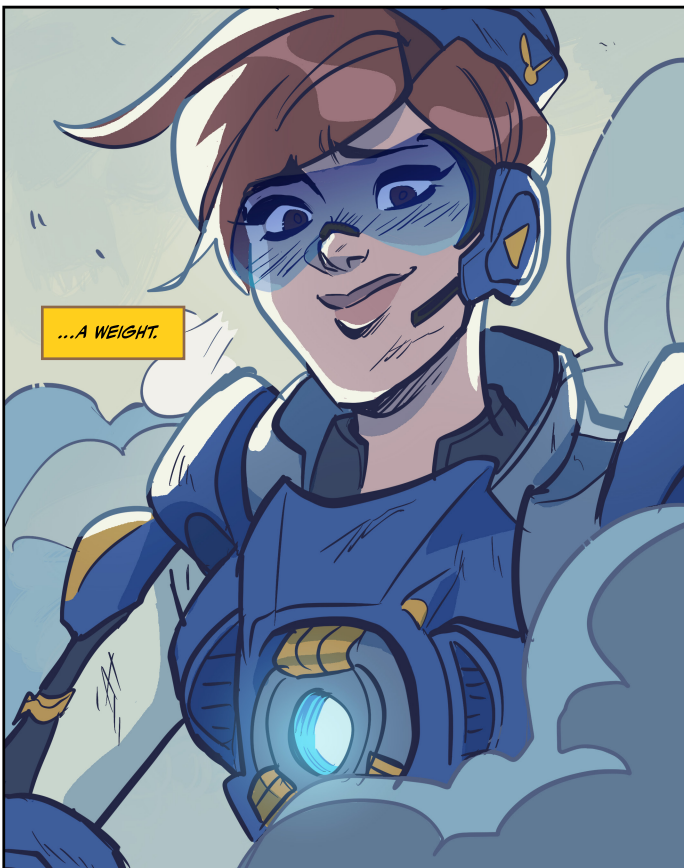


ABOUT SEVEN
YEARS AGO...

RESCUING MONDATT AND THE
OTHER CAPTIVES, IT WAS MY
CHANCE TO PROVE MYSELF,
PROVE TO OVERWATCH THAT I
WAS WORTH THE EFFORT.



BEING A HERO, IT
DOESN'T ALWAYS FEEL
LIKE YOU THINK IT WILL.
IT'S NOT ALWAYS LEAPING
OFF A BUILDING.
SOMETIMES IT'S
MORE LIKE...



...A WEIGHT.



THESE
REFRESHMENTS
WERE SET UP WHEN
I ARRIVED. PLEASE
ENJOY.

THEY LEFT
YOU...FOOD?
THAT'S A LITTLE
RUDE.

NOT AT ALL. A
COMMON HUMAN
OVERSIGHT. AND IT IS ONE
OF THE SMALL THINGS
THAT DIVIDES US.



I'M NOT QUITE
SURE WHY YOU
WANTED TO
SEE...ME.

I REMEMBER
YOU, TRACER.

YOU WERE
BRAVE THEN.

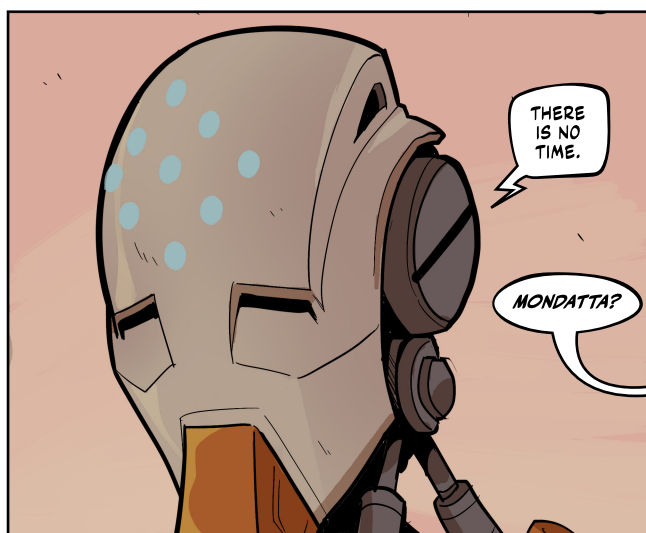
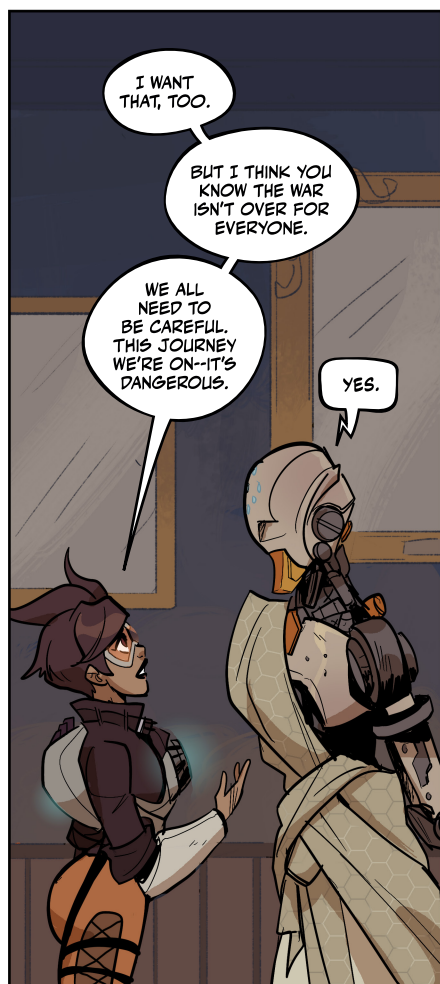
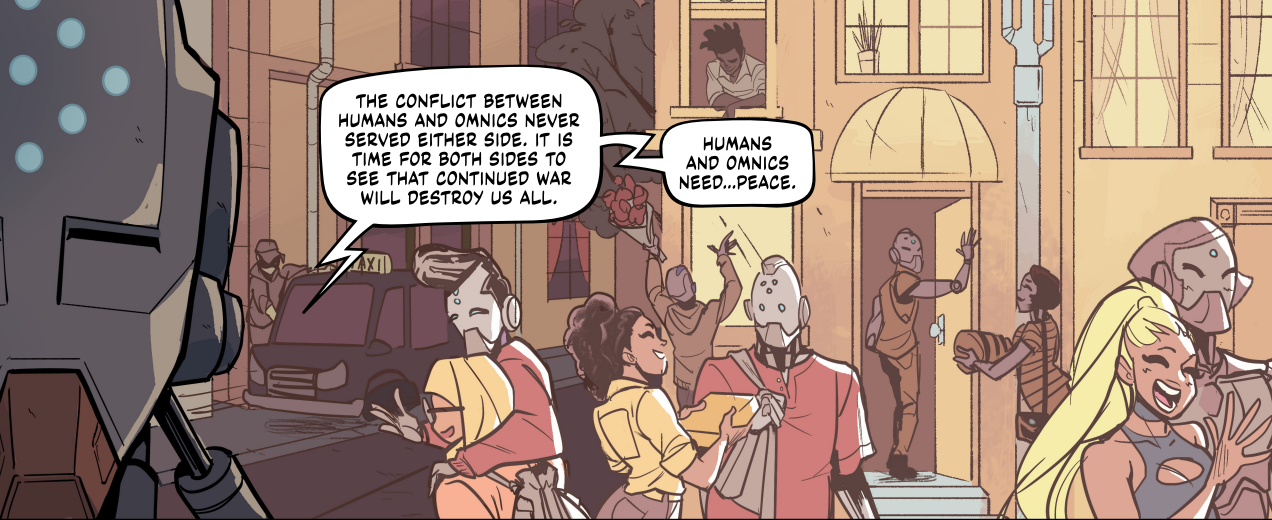
HUMANS AND
OMNICS, WE MUST
BE BRAVE NOW.

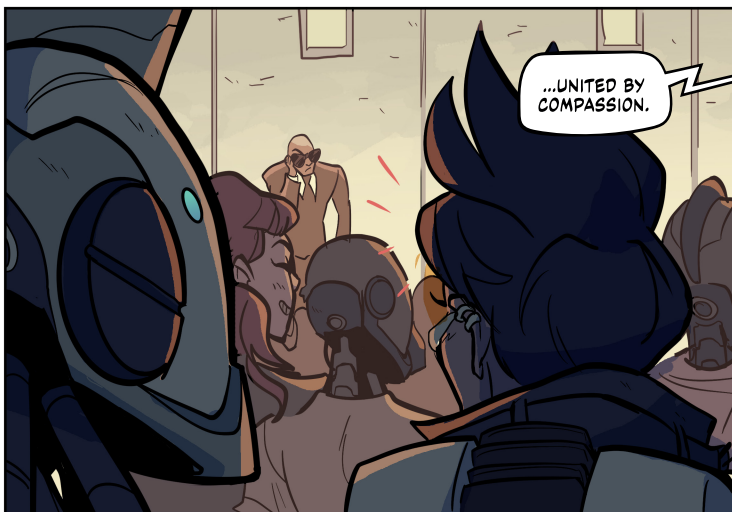
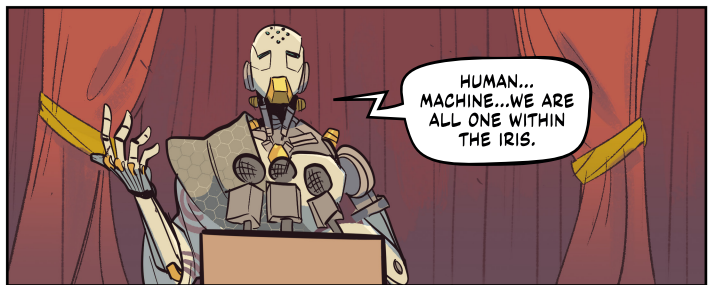


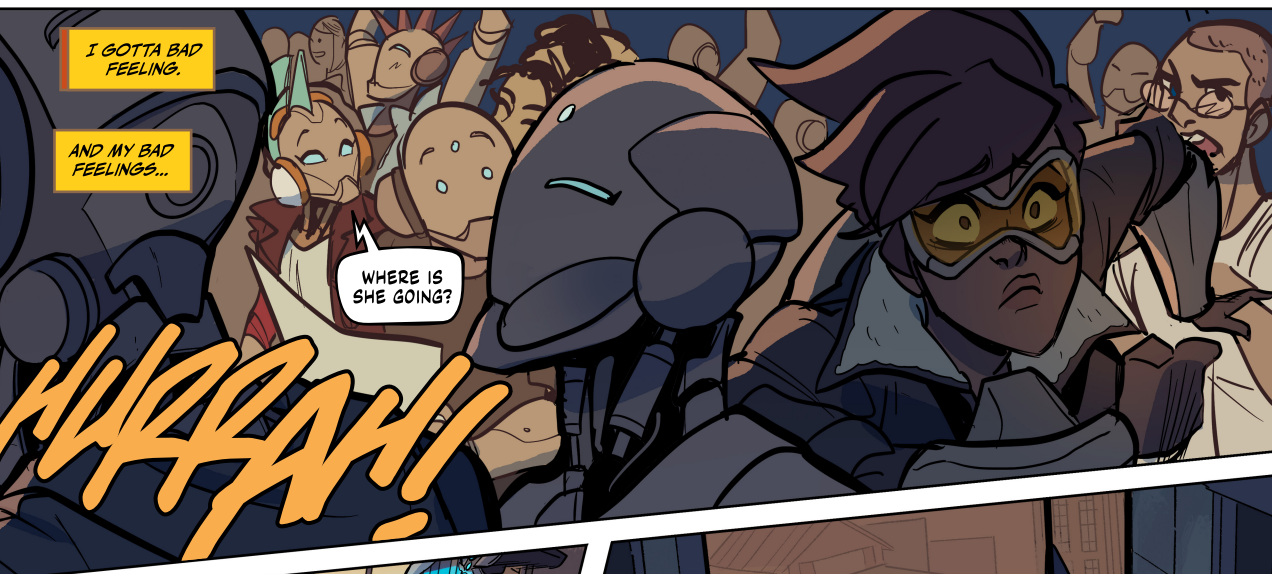
I KNOW. I KNOW HOW HARD
THINGS ARE FOR THE OMNICS
HERE. I DON'T KNOW IF I'M THE
PERSON THAT SHOULD BE
HELPING, BUT I ALSO DON'T
WANT TO LOOK
AWAY.



DO NOT LOOK
AWAY, LENA
OXTON. I NEED
YOU TO LOOK
FORWARD.



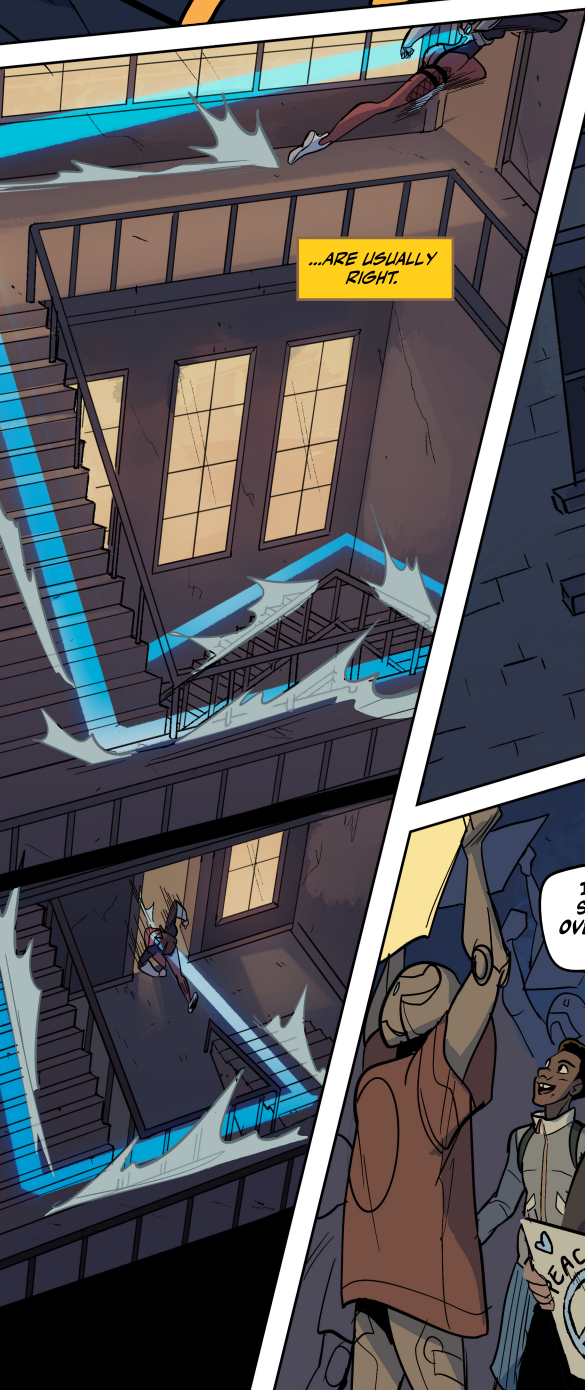




I GOTTA BAD
FEELING.

AND MY BAD
FEELINGS...

WHERE IS
SHE GOING?



...ARE USUALLY
RIGHT.



DO YOU
THINK SHE'S
OKAY?

I MEAN,
SHE WAS
OVERWATCH,
RIGHT?

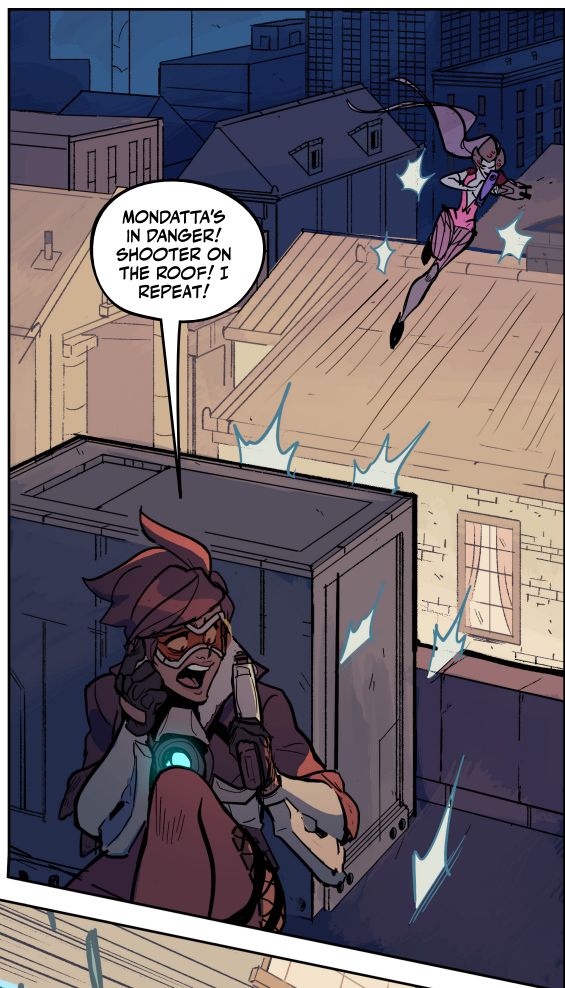
YEAH. WHICH
MEANS MAYBE,
IF SHE LEFT
LIKE THAT...



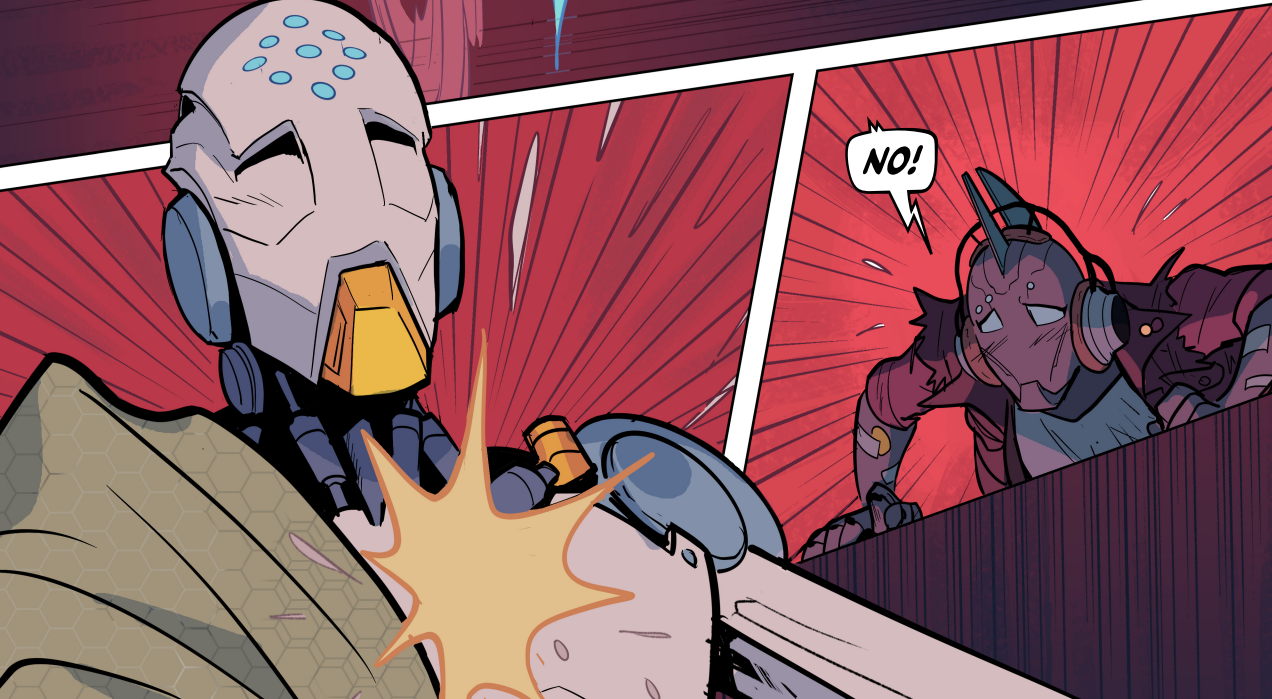
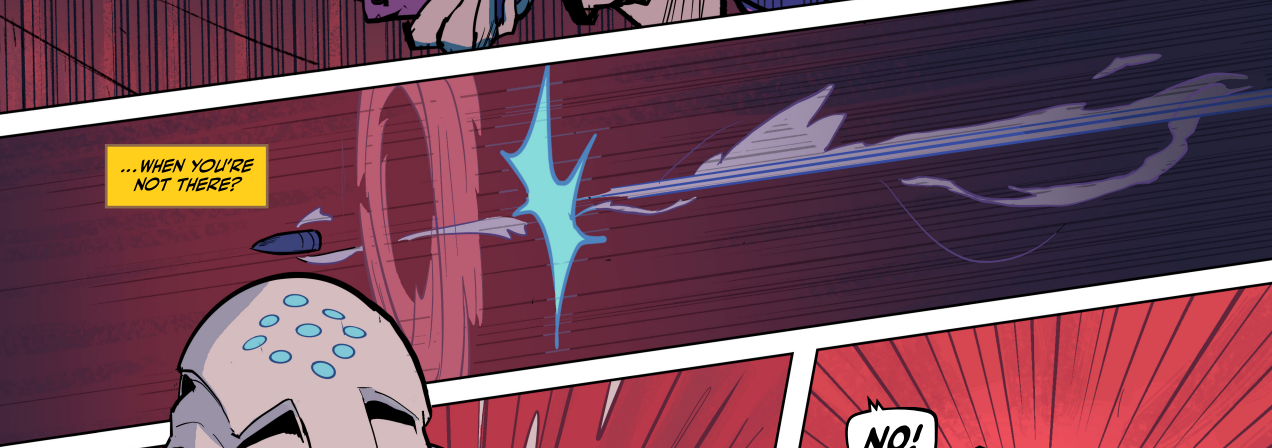
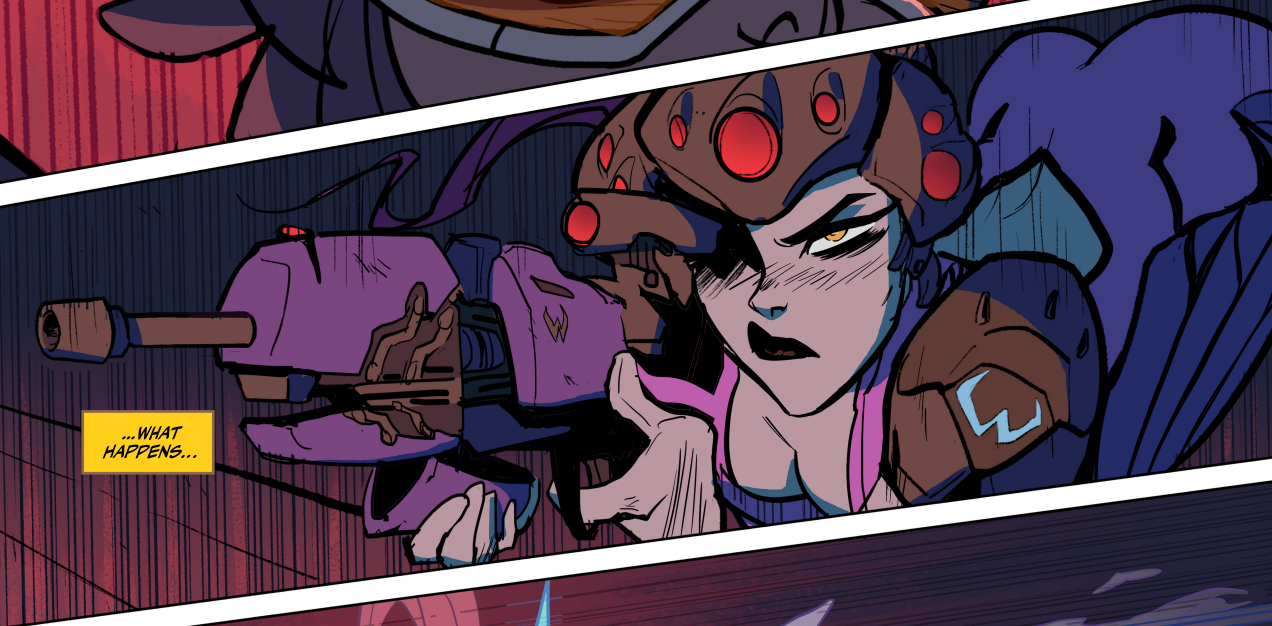
"...SOMETHING
ELSE IS NOT
OKAY."

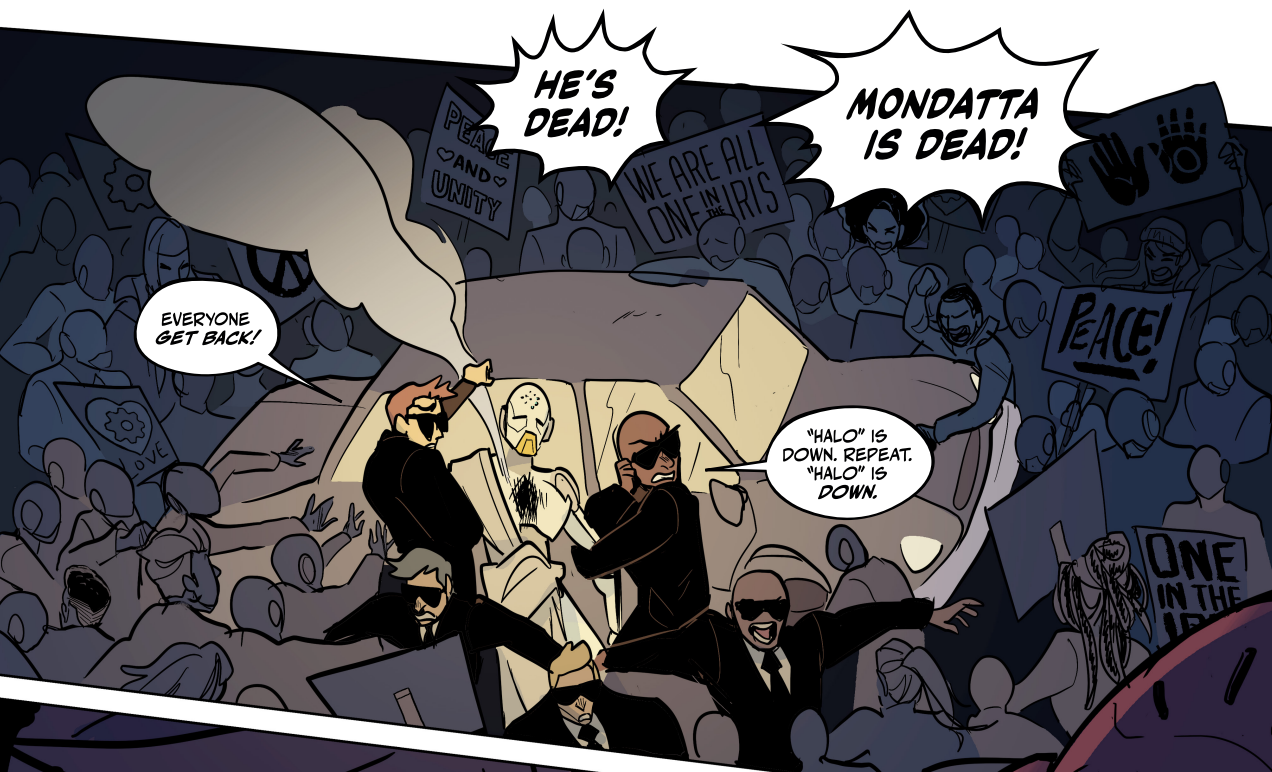
WELL, WELL.
WIDOWMAKER!

TRYING TO
CRASH ANOTHER
PARTY, LOVE?









"...BUT SHE DIDN'T."

ADIEU
CHERIE.

I FAILED.

WHAT
HAPPENED? I
DON'T UNDER-
STAND.

TRACER...

"TRACER"
WHAT?

SHE...BLINKED
OUT OF THE WAY.
OF THE BULLET.
THAT KILLED HIM.

MONDATT
IS DEAD.

AND IT'S ALL
MY FAULT.

WHY WOULD
SHE DO
THAT?

I DON'T
KNOW.

TO BE CONTINUED...!



NEXT ISSUE:

IN THE WAKE OF MONDATTA'S ASSASSINATION, THE OMNICS OF LONDON GRAPPLE WITH GRIEF, ANGER, FEAR, AND DESPAIR. AS TRACER RACES TO REPAIR HER DAMAGED CHRONAL ACCELERATOR, KACE GATHERS THE OMNICS OF THE UNDERWORLD. HE SAYS THE TIME FOR MONDATTA'S MESSAGE OF PEACE IS OVER. NOW IS THE TIME FOR WAR.